5-3-74

Dear Mr. Weisberg,

After an extensive search, it was gratifying to find "Whitewash." With the aid of Mary Ferrell, the lady who called you, this was made possible. She presented the books to me as a gift to add to my collection of study. My efforts, strictly on an amateur scale, has been to make an unbiased probe of the recent political assassinations. I, like a minority of other Americans, have felt that the public has received a "whitewashed" version. After making a list of books that'd would require, to make a fair evaluation, my next goal was to find as many as possible. I first became aware of your findings, after reading Jim Bishop's "The Day Kennedy Was Shot." Yours was listed as reference. Since I've started reading "Whitewash," apparently the title should be justly changed to "The Day Bishop was Shot." Not to downgrade Mr. Bishop. He is a fine reporter & editorialist, but your findings & presentation is written more from an investigative viewpoint reflecting your experience & background. I've also seen your works mentioned in Penthouse & Esquire. What an era of turmoil & doubts. The more familiar I've became with the Kennedy's, King, & Wallace tragedies, the more doubt I have about the investigative conclusions. As I read your first book, I'm making comparative reference with the condensed version of the Warren Commission Report. The more "cui bono", as you have frequently & appropriately referred into segments. "The Day Kennedy Was Shot" by Jim Bishop, "An American Death" by Jerold Frank, Arthur Bremers "Diary," & Sirhan Sirhans motives has given just cause for suspicion of conspiracy. It is with hope, that in the future I may have the opportunity to meet you & discuss your works. As to the present, if any questions that'd may have while reading your magnificent works, you won't mind correspondence from time to time. If you choose to reply, I hope that no inconvenience is incurred in your schedule. There are too many questions, unanswered & awaiting a minority of conscious Americans.

Most Respectfully,
Phil Clemons